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ON PAGE B-1

WASHINGTON TIMES  
1 November 1983

# Daniel Graham Sheriff of the 'High Frontier'

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**H**e's a retired U.S. Army general. He's the former chief of the U.S. Defense Intelligence Agency. And he's the controversial creator of "High Frontier" — a Washington-based public interest group which hopes to end the threat of nuclear war by placing non-nuclear weapons in outer space.

A rather imposing background, you would think at first.

But if you want to understand Dan. Graham, *really* understand Dan Graham, then you have to start someplace else.

You have to start, as a matter of fact, with his grandfather's handlebar mustache.

"POW!"

You have to start with the former three-star general, now 58 years old, sitting in his downtown Washington office and pounding his right fist into his left palm: "POW!"

And then he laughs out loud: "My maternal grandfather," says Daniel Orrin Graham, remembering his boyhood days in the cabin on Puget Sound, "was the sheriff of Josephine County, out there in southern Oregon. And he was a character out of a Wild West novel. A ten-gallon hat, a big handlebar

mustache, chaps and a horse . . . and he was the law in Josephine County!

"Joe Russell. His picture hangs on the wall of the county courthouse, even today. Sitting on his horse, and glaring. And you knew that you didn't want to get crosswise of the law . . .

"Well, I lived with him for a couple of years. I was just a kid. And one day I walked into that cabin . . . I'd just gotten into a fist fight with a half-breed [Indian] kid named Sonny Thompson, and he was a lot tougher than I was, and he thrashed me!"

He laughs again here. It's a raspy sound, since he smokes all the time, like a saw going through dried lumber. "HAARRGGHH!" and yessir, he's having a good time, this three-star American general, remembering the pounding he once took. "Well," recounts Graham, "I came in pretty well banged-up, and bawling. And I had the misfortune to run into my grandfather, instead of my grandmother. And he said: 'You been in a fight?'"

"I said, 'Yeah.'"

"Did you get whipped?"

"I said yes — and he knocked me clear across the cabin!"

Now the general leans into a threatening crouch, now his voice rumbles ominously as he

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